Supplement to the Bombay Gazette.

VOLUME II.] SATURDAY, 3 JULY, 1830. [NUMBER 74.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Letters of Administration of the Estate and Effects of WILLIAM CHARLES GILBERT, late a Purser in the Marine Service of the United Company of Merchants of England, trading to the East Indies on their Bombay Establishment deceased, may be granted to MARTIN WEST Esquire, Registrar of the said Court, all persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 1st day of July 1830.

THE NEW BOMBAY
LITHOGRAPHIC PRESS

ORDERS for Work and Letters addressed to *The Proprietor of the New Bombay Lithographic Press*, are received by Mr. RIGBY at the Gazette Office.

Bombay, 3rd July, 1830.

FOR SALE,

AT MANOCKJEE NASSERWANJEE'S Stables, next to Byramjee Cowasjee's stables, Bendy Bazaar street, Three fine powerful ARAB bred HORSES, colors bay, grey and flea bitten, from 13 to 14 hands high, arrived lately from the Persian Gulph, per *Shahool Ahmed*, well broke in for saddle. For particulars apply to MANOCKJEE NASSERWANJEE.

Bombay, 3rd July, 1830.

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THE
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AND
DIRECTORY
FOR THE PRESENT YEAR.

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Bombay, 3rd July, 1830.

SECOND CALCUTTA LOTTERY OF 1830.

TICKETS in the above LOTTERY are for Sale at the Office of Messrs. SHOTTON and CO. at Rs 125 each.

Bombay, 3rd July, 1830

For Sale
AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE,

THE FOLLOWING
Printed Works, Forms, &c.

	Rs	qr.
BOMBAY Register and Directory for 1829 | 30....	5	"
Articles of War.....	5	"
Ship's Articles on Royal Paper..	2	"
Book Almanacks for 1830....	2	"
Sheet, Ditto for 1829..	1	"
Respondentia Bonds each.. ..	1	"
Policies of Insurance, do.	1	"
Bills of Exchange, per sett....	"	2
Interest Bonds do.....	"	2
Bills of Lading do....	"	2
Powers of Attorney, each.. ..	"	1

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TO BE SOLD
BY AUCTION,
ON THE PREMISES
On WEDNESDAY, the 7th Inst.

ALL that ELIGIBLE and VALUABLE PROPERTY belonging to THOMAS PALMER, Esq., situate in the centre of APOLLO STREET nearly opposite LIMJEE BHICAJEE'S SHOP consisting of two ADJOINING HOUSES and a detached STABLE, very substantially, (and a great part thereof only recently) built, and divided into numerous LARGE and convenient APARTMENTS equally well adapted for and at present occupied as DWELLINGS, OFFICES and SHOPS, to be Sold in THREE LOTS, the first House has a large STABLE, and Lot No. 3 will form another very convenient STABLE to either of the Houses.

Lot 1st,—All that SUBSTANTIAL WELL BUILT House, consisting of a basement and two LOFTY and AIRY STORIES above, divided into numerous convenient apartments. A NOBLE PRINCIPAL Stair case, two kitchens, large Stable, &c. at present occupied as TWO DWELLING HOUSES.

Lot 2d.—A CAPITAL PRODUCTIVE PROPERTY, consisting of a HOUSE IN TWO STORIES, the ground floors being occupied in three divisions as SHOPS, and the upper floor as the OFFICES of Messrs. JOHN GILDER and CO. all at present much underlet.

Lot 3d.—A LARGE STABLE, containing 209 Square feet, conveniently situate, adjoining FRAMJEE COWASJEE'S Office round the corner, convertible to a GODOWN or other purposes, and very eligible to be attached to either of the ABOVE LOTS.

Bombay, 3rd July, 1830.

ફર્પાલો•જાહેરાત*

તારીખ• ૩ જી•ચાલતા•જુલાઈ•મહી
નાંની•બુધવારને•દીને• ટાંગશ્ર•પાલમર•જહા
જોરિની•મોટાં•મુલની•શારી•મીલકત•જે
જગો•ઉપરછે• તેજજગોઉપર• જાહેર•લીલા
ઉ•કરીને•વેચરો*ઈમીલકત•ફર્પાલો• જહાજરી
ટની•વચમો•તથા•લીમજ•નીખાજની•દુકાન
ની•લગાગા•શામઉછે* ઈમીલકત•મકે•
ર ઘરો•ફિ•બીજાને•લગાનાં•તથા•તેજને•લ
ગતો•ફિકરો• નખેલોછે* ઈમીલકત• ઘણી•મ
જબુત•બાંધણી•મને•હેરાનું•ઘણુફિ•કામ
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મને•શ્રુતર•આવેતેવા• મારડા•કીમેલાછે•
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વશતીકે• તેજ• પરમાણે• ઘર• તથા• આ
પીસો• તથા• દુકાનોની• વશતી• જોગછે*
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હેરાનાં• પેહલા•ઘરને•ફિ•મોટા•નખેલોછે*
અને•લાટ•નંબર• ૩ જા•વાલોખી•ફિ•બી
જો•મોટા•નખેલોછેતે•ફરફ•ઘરને•લાગુથા
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ચઉથો• મોટા•માલ•તથા• ૨ બખરચી
ખાનાં•તથા•ફિ•મોટા•નખેલોછે•અને•
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લાટ• ૨ જો*—ફિ• મોટી•ઉપ
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ની•ચોકલની•ભોંયો•દુકાનોથાડુ• ૩ ભાગો
કીમેલાછે•અને•માથા•ઉપર મીશીઅરશ•જાં
ન•ગીલડર•તથા•ફંમપનીની•આપીગોછે*
ફિરાલુ•હાલમો•ભાડે•આપેલુછે*

લાટ• ૩ જો*—ફિ•મોટો• ૨૦૯
ઇરફિ•પુટનો• નખેલો• શારીજગોઉપર•
બાંધેલો•પરાંમજી•કાવશજીની•આપીશને•લ
ગતો•નાકાંઉપરછે* તિમેલાની•જોખદાપી•
ચખાર•કરવા•માંગે•મથવા•બીજાં•કામગો•
રાખવા•માંગેનો•બંગીશખે•તેવો•અને•ઉ
પર•કહેલા•બંધો•થાતાને•લાગુપડે•તેવોછે
શ્રી•મુમબઈ•ની•તા૦ ૩ જી•જુલાઈ• ૧૮૩૦

For Freight and Passage
TO
MADRAS AND CALCUTTA
THE SHIP
ASIA FELIX,
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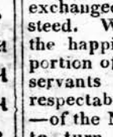

TO Sail on the 20th July, application to be made to MANUCKCHUND HURRUCKCHUND, HERAH ROYCURRON Duman Wallah, near the Bazaar Gate and to Messrs. LUGRIN and SON.

Bombay, 3rd July, 1830.

CALCUTTA.

THE CHARACTER AND POLICY OF THE PRESENT INDIAN ADMINISTRATION.

To the Editor of the India Gazette.

SIR,—Your blue article of the 26th, and its persevering maintenance of good motives, have set me on the qui vive, as I have had a good deal to say to statesmen in the highest rank, and have formed, from my experience of some of their *white* sayings and *black* doings, an opinion which I have observed more accurately described in one of the selections of the *India Gazette* of May 19th, than in any language I can command. "For our own parts, we are free to confess that "our hearts sink within us, when we consider "the falsehood, the hollowness, the paltry "trickery of public men, and the criminal sufferance of the community: but we comfort ourselves not in seeking submission as a "refuge from disgust but in conforming to the "precept laid down by a great writer for such "exigencies. The utmost that private men can "do, who remains untainted by the general "contagion, is to keep the spirit of liberty alive "in a few breasts: to protest against what they "cannot hinder, and to claim on every occasion "what they cannot by their own strength recover"—*Standard selected from Examiner.*

From my experience of the effects of the notice, I consider it to have been intended as a means of acquiring information on some particular topics, perhaps the surest method of perpetuating 10½ per cent. to our employers, while no other persons in England can obtain four for their "money. Indeed, to advance the general pros-"perity and happiness of the British Empire in India," is so much of a piece with the "Faciamo "si che l'Italia ció divenga che ella gia fu nei suoi tempi migliori"—*Miadi Morgan's Italy*,—that when I think of the subjects, I cannot for the life of me, get out of my mind's eye, the cosmogony man of the Vicar of Wakefield, who exchanged the spectacles for young Primrose's steed. We have seen within the last two years, the happiness of the army blasted—of a great portion of the civil service—of the uncovenanted servants of the public—of "that useful and respectable body of men, the Indigo Planters"—of the Native Zemindars—nor do I know where to turn without a certainty of hearing curses loud and deep, unless it be towards the Bishops, Priests, and Deacons, who I believe still labour lucratively in their vocations, and receive inordinate fees for their offices, even on Sunday? on which day to prove the sincerity of their disinterested piety they ought to render them gratis in the name of him whose flocks they tend.

No, Sir, no man who valued the happiness of any portion of the community, would, if he had power and authority delay *one moment* amending the defects in the Judicial Establishments, which in their present state utterly preclude the permanent happiness of any individual exposed to them, by an uninterrupted residence in the Mofussil, I am quite convinced, that suggestions on this "*absorbing* subject were infinitely more numerous than any other, and I *know*, that they were not received con amore, but on the contrary rather illhumouredly, with a not very courteous acknowledgment "To *Mister*!" Suggester, that "if any further information on the subject were required, it would be asked for."

As for myself, I take offence when any person, public or private, omits to answer my letters if I consider that they require answers; and I have experienced affronts in this way in three of the public offices of the state, which appears quite a novel feature of the happy system, and which I should endeavour to vindicate, just steering clear of ex-officio, were the fredom of the press on a fixed basis. At the meeting of the 16th March 1829, there seemed a peculiar reluctance amongst the old hands, to address Government. The most experienced man amongst us, a man of education and talent, (would that *he* exercised his pen in our cause,) said, "You may write your fingers to the stumps, but the Secretaries will never take notice of an Indigo Planter, unless it be to send him to the Devil." As under Lords Minto, Moira, and Amherst, I know that the most scrupulous, urbane, and indeed humane (for I consider the existing system very inhumane) attention was paid to communications, I urged the noted celebrity of the Calcutta public offices in this respect, and of the *Indigo* line, and impignored my right hand to be cut off "if any respectful representation made by the meeting did not obtain ample and immediate consideration. I did not, however, succeed in prosely tizing the forementioned speaker, who gave his head a shaking such as beggared Lord Burleigh's in the Critic, which said, as plain as Shake could say, "We'll see." True it is that our oriental statesmen of the present day are not very brilliant geniuses, Perhaps there never were fewer illuminati in the Calcutta Downing Street. Indeed, since Stirling's death, I know not one—and possibly to such mental obesity may the cause I complain against be ascribed. Julius Cæsar, I think I recollect reading, could employ his mind four ways at once, but your dull folks are unwilling to exercise their's in one.

G. B.

Jessore, 29th May, 1830.

P. S. Belial in my epistle 26th May, makes me call a Scotchman cunning. "Puir fallows," there are no cunning Scotchmen, they are all as soft as mud. I wrote "canny."—*Ind. Gaz. June 4.*

FROM THE CALCUTTA MAGAZINE, FOR JUNE.

JOHNSON AND GARRICK. *

The following Jeu d' Esprit was written by Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS to illustrate a remark which he had made, "That Dr. Johnson considered "Garrick as his property, and would never suf-"fer any one to praise or abuse him but him-"self." In the first of these supposed dialogues Sir Johua himself, by high encomiums upon Garrick, is represented as drawing down upon him Johnson's censure; in the second, Mr. Gibbon, by taking the opposite side, calls forth his praise.

JOHNSON *against* GARRICK.

Dr. Johnson and Sir Johua Reynolds.

Reynolds—Let me alone, I'll bring him out. [*Aside.*

I have been thinking, Dr, Johnson, this morning, on a matter that has puzzled me very much it is a subject that I dare say has often passed in your thoughts, and though *I* cannot, I dare say *you* have made up your mind upon it.

Johnson.—Tilly fally, what is all this preparation,—what is all this mighty matter?

R Why, it is a very weighty matter. The subject I have been thinking upon is, Predestination and Free-will, two things I cannot reconcile together for the life of me; in my opinion, Dr. Johnson, Freewill and Fore-knowledge cannot be reconciled.

J. Sir it is not of very great importance what your opinion is upon such a question.

R. But I meant only, Dr. J., to know your opinion.

J. No, Sir, you meant no such thing; you meant only to shew these gentlemen that you are not the man they took you to be, but that you think of high matters sometimes, and that you may have the credit of having it said that you held an argument with Sam Johnson on predestination and free-will; a subject of that magnitude as to have engaged the attention of the world, to have perplexed the wisdom of man for these two thousand years; a subject on which the fallen angels, who *had yet not lost all their original brightness* find themselves *in wandering mazes lost.* That such a subject could be discussed in the levity of convivial conversation, is a degree of absurdity beyond what is easily conceivable.

R. It is so, as you say, to be sure; I talked once to our friend Garrick upon this subject, but I remember we could make nothing of it.

J. O noble pair!

R. Garrick was a clever follow, Dr. J.; Garrick, take him altogether, was certainly a very great man.

J. Garrick, Sir, may be a great man in your opinion, as far as I know, but he was not so in mine; little things are great to little men.

R. I have heard you say, Dr. Johnson——

J, Sir you never heard me say that David Garrick was a great man; you may have heard me say that Garrick was a good repeater—of other men's words,—words put into his mouth by other men; this makes but a faint approach towards being a great man.

R. But take Garrick upon the whole, now, in regard to conversation——

J. Well, Sir, in regard to conversation, I never discovered in the conversation of David Garrick any intellectual energy, any wide grasp of thought, any extensive comprehension of mind, or that he possessed any of those powers to which *great* could, with any degree of propriety, be applied——

R. But still——

J. Hold, Sir, I have not done—there are, to be sure, in the laxity of colloquial speech, various kinds of greatness; a man may be a great tobacconist, a man may be a great painter, he may

* This Literary Curiosity was privately printed by Nichols and Bentley of Fleet Street, in the year 1816. The copy from which it is reprinted is the property of a gentleman in this country, who assures us that this specimen of the wit and talent of Sir Joshua Reynolds (his "great uncle,") has only been circulated amongst the friends of the family. We seem to have an indistinct recollection of having met with it before, though our correspondent is pretty posittve that it has never yet been published. It is at all events not generally known, and as it does not occupy a great deal of space, we have little hesitation in inserting it.—*Editor, Cal. Mag.*

be likewise a great mimic; now you may be the one, and Garrick the other, and yet neither of you be great men.

R. But, Dr. Johnson——

J. Hold, Sir, I have often lamented how dangerous it is to investigate and to discriminate character, to men who have no discriminative powers.

R. But Garrick, as a companion, I heard you say—no longer ago than last Wednesday, at Mr. Thrale's table—

J. You tease me, Sir. Whatever you may have heard me say, no longer ago than last Wednesday, at Mr. Thrale's table, I tell you I do not say so now; besides, as I said before, you may not have understood me, you misapprehended me, you may not have heard me.

R. I am very sure I heard you.

J. Besides, besides Sir, besides,—do you not know,—are you so ignorant as not to know, that it is the highest degree of rudeness to quote a man against himself?

R. But if you differ from yourself, and give one opinion to-day——

J. Have done, Sir, the company you see are tired, as well as myself. —*The Govt. Gaz. June* 3.

A letter bearing the signature of Mr. WAGHORN and addressed to J. A. ARBUTHNOT, Esq., Chairman of the Madras Steam Committee, has appeared in the *Government Gazette* of that Presidency of the 27th ultimo. It is through this channel that we learn something of the cause of the non-transmission of the Calcutta Steam Fund which has occasioned Mr. WAGHORN so much trouble and expense and delayed so long the execution of his plan. The *Government Gazette* indeed, sometime ago, apparently from authority gave some obscure hints which as affectually concealed any meaning as if they had been written for the purpose of mystification. From Mr. WAGHORN we find that the Calcutta Steam Committee have been "unable to obtain the fund from the Government Agents in whose hands it is lodged, they being averse to give it up without the Government's order to do so, which the Government have declined to do." We are ignorant what circumstances have placed a public fund like this under the control of Government and their Agents; and being under the control of Government, we are not aware why they should throw obstacles in the way of a project so congenial to their own views. It is possible that the circumstances of the case, when known, will fully exculpate all the parties concerned, but we presume to think that the subscribers to the fund are entitled to an explanation.—*Ind. Gaz. June* 11.

We insert a letter on the subject of the recent reduction of 38 officers to the rank of cadet. We understand, that the order is said to have its origin in some clause in the Charter. We know not of any clause that could be supposed to bear on the case, unless it be section 59, clause 62d, which prohibits the Directors from sending out more persons than are necessary to supply the complement of the Establishment, according to the returns of vacancies, made from this country: but if they *have* sent out more, the Act nowhere provides for repairing such a mistake, by means unjust in themselves, and which must always inflict distress and disappointment upon innocent parties.

The real truth of the case we suspect to be this, that the Great Duke, has revived a measure formerly attempted but not enforced we believe, to keep the Company's Officers in arrear of the King's in rank. Every Officer of 15 years standing, takes the brevet rank of Captain; and many remonstrances were made against the attempt to put a stop to the practice of giving the rank of Ensigns to Cadets, (without giving them the pay however,) the moment they landed; but the Great Captain is now Supreme, and peremptory orders have been in consequence despatched from the Horse Guards to *uncommission* all those Cadets who had been appointed, and who could not in the cool, calculating phraseology of the day, be *absorbed!* We may be wrong, but this is what we have heard, is the true state of the case, and we repeat however, it may chafe the stick and thin defender of such measures who coolly affirms, that it will not be productive of any serious evil to those whom it embraces, (he jests at scars who never felt a wound,) that believing as we do, that in the expense to which it has put those parties, the lengthened servitude it entails on them, that it is a case in which it would have become the liberality of a Ruler to have acted on his own responsibility, and to have declined to be the instrument of carrying into effect a measure pregnant with so much disappointment and distress.—*Bengal Hurkaru, June* 11.

Government Securities.

BUY.	JUNE 11, 1830.	SELL
Prem.		Prem.
26 0	Remittable	25 0 Prem.
Dis. 2 0	Old 5 per Cent. Loan	2 8 Dis
Dis. 0 12	New ditto	1 4 Dis
4500 0	Bank of Bengal Share	4300 0 Dis
	BANK OF BENGAL RATES.	
	Discount on Private Bills	6 0
	Ditto on Government Bills and Salary Bills	4 0
	Interest on Loans on Deposit	5 0

SHIPPING REPORT.

DEPARTURES.—June 10th, Ship Alexander, H. Wake, for the Mauritius.

— French Bark Deligent, G. J. Peganeau, for Bordeaux.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

MARRIAGE.—At the Cathedral, Calcutta, on Tuesday, the 8th June, by the Rev. T. Robertson, Mr. John Revely, to Miss Sarah Thompson.

BIRTH.—At Calcutta, on the 7th June, the Lady of Horatio Jones, Esq., of a Son.

DEATHS.—On the 5th June, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Bowler.

At Calcutta, on the 10th June, Master Francis Rebello, aged 16 years.

COLOMBIA.

It is very evident, if we may trust the New York papers, that fresh troubles are brewing in Colombia. Information has recently been received from various parts, of that republic, that Bolivar and his partisans are making preparations to change the form of Government into a monarchy. One project is to crown Bolivar, and marry him to a daughter of the Duke of Orleans; the crown to be hereditary, if Bolivar should have issue; if not, to decend to the Orleans line. Another project is, to make Bolivar President for life. In either event, it is likely that Venezuela will separate itself from the Republic. —*Times, Jan.* 27.

EXCHANGE, &c.

On London,..... at 6 months sight 1 | 9½
Bengal ..... at 30 days sight. 107 per 100
Madras.....at 30 days sight *a* 98 per 100

BAZAR VALUE OF COMPANY'S PAPER.

Remitable notes 137 Bombay Rs per 0 | 0 Sc.
Unremitable ditto 105 ditto per 0 | 0 ditto

Notes of the present 5 per Cent Loan opened at Bengal on the 18th August 1825, selling at 108 Bombay per 0 | 0 Siccas.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars..... 100 per 222 B'by Rs
German Crowns..... 100 per 213 Ditto.

FREIGHTS.

London..... Per Ton £4.
China ..... Per Candy, 40 Rs.

THE GAZETTE.

The only arrival we have to announce during the week is the Hon'ble Company's Opium Vessel *Royal Tiger*, from Bassadore and Muscat 23rd June.

PASSENGER.—Mr. Tanner, Indian Navy.

On Thursday letters were received from CHINA viâ Calcutta, brought on by the Steamer *Forbes*, she left China on the 9th May. We have been favored with the sight of the Canton Price Current of the 1st May, from which we extract the following

COMMERCIAL REMARKS.

There is no alteration in the price of Cotton, the stock of which is going off gradually. There now remains of

Bombay	15,518	Bales
Bengal	19,615	do.
Madras	12,700	do.

There is a demand for Cotton Twist of the numbers 30 to 60, which in those proportions would readily sell at *Sp. Drs.* 65 a 66 per Pecul.

British Long Cloths continue to find a quick circulation. Still the prices do not improve.

Our Opium market has lately been under a complete stagnation, as far as regards foreign operations, partly arising from the expectations of arrivals, and partly from the quantity remaining in the possession of Chinese Speculators, who have been supplying the dealers under the nominal market price. The arrival of the Jamesina has not produced any particular effect; and the market is not expected to open below what the last sales had been made at.

The quantity of Turkey Opium imported in the last season, amounts to about 8 *a* 900 Peculs.

The stock of Betelnut, Rattans, and Ebony, diminish very slowly, and prices have declined. No improvement in Tin.

Pepper, of which there is rather a large quantity on hand, has fallen in price, which is usual on the approach of the hot season.

Nankeen Cloth has been offered lately at prices much below the former rates.

Nankin Raw Silk maintains our last quotations.

Saltpetre is not in great request at this moment, and the price is declining.

Quicksilver is dull of sale at *Sp. Drs.* 66 a 68.

There has been lately a small importation of Gold, which has met with a favorable sale.

Our advices from Bombay state Sugar to have been depreciated so much in value, owing to excess of importation, that several Ships had been freighted to Hamburgh and England with that article, for the supply of the European markets.

LINTIN DELIVERIES FOR APRIL.

459	Chest	new Patna	a 830	per Chest	373,500
113	"	old do	a 960	"	108,480
17	"	new Benares	a 840	"	14,280
28	"	old do.	950	"	36,100
473	"	Malwa	745	"	352,385
1091	Chests			*Sp. Drs.*	884,745

STOCK REMAINING.

871	Chests	new Patna
126	"	old "
312	"	new Benares
27	"	old "
1072	"	Malwa
2408	Chests.	

THE THEATRE.

We must confess that it was with a feeling of much regret that we contemplated the empty Benches that so conspicuously presented themselves on Wednesday night, we had imagined that the opening of the Theatre, under the present able management would have recalled the days so glowingly described by an "OLD STAGER" in the Courier of the 5th June, who states, "I do remember Sir— "the day when there was no taking of places, "—when the weather was quite as hot,—the "Theatre by no means so cool or seats so "well arranged,—the Society quite as genteel—certainly less aristocratic, and as "certainly much more sociable and willing to "be pleased—and so many pretty women (all "women you know are pretty) that by a Bull "(not a Pope's but you will allow quite as "arbitrary) which might argue the managers "to have been Emerald Islanders; Gentlemen "were, in the Bills, requested to prefer the "Pit unless accompanying Ladies to the "Theatre: in order to make room for this "galaxy of the Fair." But how miserable a falling off is now apparent in the encouragement given to the Amateurs of the present day, and they are we doubt not quite as worthy, indeed we may venture to say that the acting of several who performed on Wednesday night, would have done credit to the boards of a regular Theatre, the JERRY SNEAK of the evening was a rare and racy piece of acting, and the audience acknowledged it's merit, then again we had an admirable MAJOR STURGEON, and a most animated Mob, and yet we greatly fear that the Receipts, would hardly meet the necessary disbursements. If this languid and insufficient patronage continues to be doled out, we must bid adieu to this most rational of all amusements, nothing will save the Theatre, but

"*A Pull—a strong Pull—and a Pull a'together*"

and this must be made by the Society, or the glorious Drama will be extinct, and the Theatre become "a Depot for the Merchandize of some of our numerous This, That and Co.'s" we repeat the exclamation of an Old Stager as most appropriate.

Forbid it heaven! Forbid it Forbes and Co.!
(Alas! I own a heavy sum we owe)
That we should hear the muse's words of fire exchanged for
"Rum is *riz*—and Cottons a shade higher,
Be quick and buy the Opium—Spice all up
The Drug improved—and Pepper looking up."

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.—Robt Eckford, Esq. 2d M. M. Bd.

DEPARTURES.—Lieut. H. Spiller Watkins, 15th Regt. N. I.
Ensign J W. Renny, 19th Regt. N. I.
Capt. W. Smee, 5th Regt. N. I.
Lt. Boye, Artillery.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.—June 26th, The Hon'ble Company's Opium Vessel Royal Tiger, Wm. Hewes, in charge from Bassadore and Muscat, 23d June.

Passengers per Royal Tiger—Mr. Tanner, Midshipman Indian Navy.

SHIPS LOADING.

ENGLISH.—Circassian, and Lonach, for London; Hindostan, for Liverpool; H. C. S. Abercromby Robinson, for China; Edinburgh, Orwell, and Berwickshire for do.; Sir Charles Malcolm, for do.; Cavendish Bentinck and Caledonia, for do.; Sunbury for Bengal; Dadloy, for Siam.

ARAB.—Wootmany.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

H. C. Ships Abercromby Robinson, Berwickshire, Edinburgh and Orwell.

FREE TRADERS.—Circassian, Lonach, Hindostan, Ganges, and Colombia

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Caledonia, Fanny, Cavendish Bentinck, Sir Charles Malcolm, Sunbury, Dadloy, Asia Felix and Shaul Hamed.

ARAB.—Wootmany, Nassary, Woorter.

H. C. CRUIZERS.—Hastings, Elphinstone, Coote and Clive.

PILOT VESSEL.—Nautilus.

STEAMERS.—Enterprize, and Hugh Lindsay.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTH.—At Deesa, on the 21st Inst. the Lady of J. Hobson, Esq. European Regiment of a Son.

DEATH.—In the Fort, on the 12th Ultimo, Mr. David Skene Ogilvy, Assistant in the Secretary's Office.

English Extracts.

OPINIONS FOR 1830.

(*From the Monthly Magazine, For January.*)

"Omnia mutantur, mortali lege creata
Nec se cognocunt terræ vertentabus annis,
Exutas variam faciem per sæcula gentes." *
Manilii Astron-

"Filling the realm * * * * * *
* * * * with new opinions,
Divers and dangerous, which are heresies,
And, not reformed, may prove dangerous:"
Shakspeare's Henry VIII.

"Time," says Bacon, "is the greatest innovator;" had he lived in our days, he would have probably written "jacobin." Our annual functions, as the reporters of Time's vagaries, are not of ancient date; yet in this "brief and petty space," the chances and changes, which it has been our duty to set down, are not few. Every following year has exhibited its little revolution, in which Public opinion has been as varied and incongrous as a sick man's dream; and if thinking in many different ways be evidence of much thought, the English are without a sneer, the most thinking people in the universe. "They that too much reverence old times," continues the philosopher of Verulcam, (as if with a prophetic eye to the coming on of one of his latest successors on the woolsack,) "are but a scorn to the new;" but he neglected such a definition of his terms as would the axiom available to practice; and even yet wanted a Cicero to fix the boundaries between old and new, and, by so doing, fill up a deplorable hiatus in the science of good and evil. In this 1830, the admiration of yesterday is the contempt of to day; the orthodoxy of the morning, by noon, cools down to indifference; by dinner-time, it sinks to scepticism; and by the time it has been slept upon degenerates into rank heresy. There is something electric and stormy in the political atmosphere; and opinions, like meat, become tainted and unpalatable at the end of a few hours. The whole art of the statesman is concentrated in a well-combined "girouettism;" and, he who can "rat" apropos, has no necessity for studying Machiavel. The cameleon hues of thought are scarcely "booked," before they "make themselves air, into which they vanish;" so that, to do justice to the subject, our articles, instead of annual, should be monthly, or might, on some special occasions, even require a column in the daily papers. But the daily papers are themselves their own historians, and they exhibit, in their sheet, a series of changes as fitful and evanescent as the lights and shades of an April morn. The fact is, we are living in a general *debâcle* of the human intellect. The frost of fourteen hundred years duration is broken up; and the fragments of floating ice jostle each other in the current of opinion, and are dashed in pieces in "most admired confusion." It is no longer possible to shut up minds like a fortified town, nor to imprison heresies within the lines of a *cordon sanitaire*. In politics, we have seen, it was in vain that inclination struggled, and that departing obstinacy, in the devotees of musty usages, strove, to every step, to take a longing lingering look behind; necessity was necessity still; and dogmas, and theories, natural antipathies, and inveterate habits, gave way, one by one, as exigence required. The capers which were cut, and the postures assumed by the awkward squad, in this forced march of intellect, were not the least amusing part of the exhibition; and nothing could exceed the ingenuity with which logicians strove to prove that contraries were identical, and that the straight line of consistancy was as sinuous and serpentine as the line of beauty. This ingenuity was, however, mighty puzzling to such of the public as dress their opinions on the model of the Minister; and, *par ricochet* it was not less embarrassing to us, who are employed in noting the changes in national notions. It must be honestly confessed, the printing ink of our last year's summary of things in general was scarcely dry on the paper, before our article was as completely out of date, as a Court Guide after a change of Ministry and a new Parliament. Who would have thought, at the moment when we went to press, that Catholic Emancipation was at hand, or could even have dreamed that Mr. Peel was already converted; unless, like Fuseli, the visionary had eaten raw pork to attain to the enormous extravagance of such a nightmare conception! The advent of a thief in the night was not more left footed and stealthy in its pace than this revolution; and the King's speech burst into the penetralia of Orangeism, like a shell into a Powder Magazine! The ensuing session of Parliament might have been mistaken for a supplemental scene to the Christmas pantomime; and the Duke of Wellington, at a sudden glance, might have passed for harlequin, as he gave his celebrated tin case a tap, and changed it into a bill for the relief of his Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects. Nor was the scene alone transformed; the personages also underwent a corresponding change. As Alderman Gobbleston, on the stage, is turned into the oldman, and his servant into the clown, so John Earl of Eldon became metamorphosed into John Horne Tooke (some say into Colonel Despard); Lord Winchelsea took the appearance of Captain Bobadil; the Grand Master of the Orangemen was changed into Drawcansir, and the entire rump of the Tories assumed the port and bearing of a radical convention, or a Catholic Association, gone stark starring mad. It was curious to mark the mingled looks of surprise and anger with which the Duke and "his cad" were regarded by their old associates. Leather breeches' two eyes were opened to their fullest stretch of rotundity, as he glared upon Mr. Peel, and exclaimed, "Bottom, thou art changed;" and the Ex-Irish Chancellor turned with a reproachful expostulation to Mr. Goulburn, and said, "Monster, your fairy, which you say is an harmless fairy, has done little better than play the Jack with us." Never, since opinion was profitable, was it placed in so ticklish a situation, and never had Paddy Holmes more difficulty in keeping his hounds on the right scent. The entire code of Toryism was unsettled, and shaken to its foundations. Loyalty became treason, and treason was termed loyalty. Orthodoxy assumed the garb of Jesuitism; and the champion of ascendancy, like a true child of Loyola, proved by his conduct his belief, that the end justifies the means. He, whose whole life had been spent in resisting reform, and in trampling on the rights of the people, now carried his system of representation so low, as to canvass for the "most sweet voices" of charity children and incarcerated felons! Fie upon you, ye Hunts and Cobbetts, your powers of vituperation and scurrility were shamed by the superior virulence of the aristocratic libellists! Hide

* All mortal things must change, as years decay,
And earth scarce knows herself from day to day.
Her nations take such carnival disguises,
The general mother's bother'd with surprises.
The cossack'd Englishmen this lesson teaches,
And so do Mussulmen in light short breeches.

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your diminished heads, ye O'Connells and Lawlesses! In the bitterest of your disappointments, ye never were half as lawless and as agitating, as some high Protestant ascendancy lords. Much revived Sir Francis Burdett, when did you say, in the hottest days of your opposition, that the Constitution was extinct, or that your allegiance was absolved, by the acts of a minister? Blessed shades and martyrs of Cato-street, your remonstrances against power were mock and humble when compared with the bloody propositions and frantic raving of one Orange parson. But enough of these foleries; the drama is acted, the game is played. There is little chance now of any thing to be got by them: and, out of place, there is little danger of their becoming troublesome. Even in Oxford itself the opinion gains ground that Mr. Peel would make a good representative; and Alma Mater is already wiping the tears from her eyes, "as red as new enkindled fire," with weeping, and is preparing to take her prodigal son to her arms, and to forget and forgive. Already the loyal, par excellence, are beginning to accustom themselves to the spectacle of Catholic magistrates, Catholic grand jurors, and Catholic representatives. The Duke of Norfolk has not yet marshalled the crown from the Duke of C—'s head, (I beg pardon, I meant to say from the King's,) and placed it on the head of the King of Sardinia, or "put it in his pocket;" nor has Lord Petrbrought in a bill for giving the see of Canterbury in commendam to the Bishop of Rome. The sun rises and sets in its glory, as before; and if the last year's harvest was somewhat below the average, that, every one knows, must be the fault of M. Huskisson; and the Jesuits, however reluctantly, must be acquitted of all undue influence in the business. This is (as Sir Pertinax says of the clearing up of the lady's reputation). "devilish unlucky." A moderate rebellion, small blowing up of the two houses, timely averted, or a second edition of Titus Oates, would have been "mere germane to the matter," and would have set the wits of the country gentlemen wool gathering to some tune. But, alas the day,! "the Thane of Cawdor lives a prosperous gentleman;" and neither winged by Winchelsea, nor jockied by Newcastle, he yet remains lord of the ascendant; and the wisdom of his measures may still be credited, without wholly forfeiting place in society. Not, however, that we would recommend a too absolute or boisterous upholding of him or his. A doubtful look, or an occasional shake of the head, with a pious hope that all is for the best, will prevent an uncompromising breach with the Rump. Remember that the first article of orthodoxy teaches the imitability of all man, things, and combinations political.

Amidst the precariousness of political opinion, if is good to find any point upon which one may be "*sur et certain*; and no one can doubt that the Church, at last, really is in danger. The bell of St. Sepulchre's has unquestionably fallen; York Cathedral has manifestly been burned. It is in evidence that Lord Mountcashel has made his speech; and worse than all, it cannot be denied that the Bishop of Ferne has answered him. "That's the unkindest cut of all." Was not the case bad enough before, that his Right Reverence should thus "put his foot in it?" Was not the holy edifices of tithes and pluralities more of the perpendicular than the leaning tower at Pisa, that he should throw all his weight against it, and pitch it over "like the Eddystone?" Oh! my Lord Bishop "it is not a confident brow, nor the throng of words, that come (I must not go on with my quotation, and add) with more than such imprudent sauciness from you" that will trust folks from a level consideration of the matter. There are questions which are better left untouched, and "this is of them." The Pope and his Cardinals were never so dangerous to the church establishment as your pet children; yet you, my Lord, and many others of your order, stood bawling No Popery, like as many lunatics, while the enemy, the real enemy, was at your gate with a battering-ram as big as the hill of Howth! Was this prudent? Instead of writing letters to Lord Mountcashel, which serve only, like a showman's trumpeter, to draw the whole village about you, let him alone, and quietly try to oust his friends, the evangelical persons, of their influence in the establishment Desire your clergy to be civil and moderate (you may do as you please yourself,) and never to mention the word tithe, except on an audit-day. If, now and then, a lord spiritual would vote for a popular question, it would do no harm; and an odd donation of a sack of potatoes to the poor parishioners would serve like black mail, to disarm many enemies. An opinion is gaining ground that the testiness of some of your order, during the last session of Parliament, has turned even the Duke against you and that he will look after your revenues. As long as the people only are against you, all is safe for another fifty years; if the Duke should take a fancy to reform you, by Saint Thomas a Becket, it is with him but a word and a blow! Be not, however, down-hearted; this is only an opinion, after all, and, most probably, not a very wise one. Besides, how is he to provide for the cadets of the aristocracy, if he places the Irish Church on any thing like a rational footing!

Another great certainty at which the public have arrived (and it relieves us from a world of difficulty) concerns the possibility of crossing the Balkan, and the scrape into which friend Nicholas was thought to have involved himself. This time twelvemonths, books were written to prove the Turks the very raw-head and bloody-bones of combatants, pig headed creatures, whom neither bullets nor bayonets could convince. Plague, pestilence, and famine, it was said, had armed Mahomedan, and had entered into an holy alliance to preserve the ascendant on St. Sophia's, if not to plant it on the Church of our Lady of Cazan. At present, all these questions are completely at rest; the only thing that puzzles us is to guess at the use which Nicholas will make of the victory; and here again the old friend is of the Duke have left him in the lurch. It is by no means orthodox to believe in Russian moderation; and there is a sympathy between the high Church party and the Mollahs of Constantinople, that developes an uncommon anxiety for the welfare of the Moslems. The kind hearted souls would have been delighted to get the Premier into a war for the better sewing-up of ladies in sacks, and for preserving inviolate the privileges of the bow-string, the right and left arms of legitimacy, no matter where the money would come from or who paid the interest of the loans. Unluckily, however, for such speculations, John Bull is greatly cooled on the subject of war, and is not so easily persuaded to draw forth his Andrew Ferrara, as in olden times. National honour has retreated into the breeches pocket, and frightened at the void it finds there, has a heart "with the fear of Mars before it." So the thorough bred Tory is forced to console himself with worrying the hero of Navarin, who is thrown to him by the Admiralty, like a sop to Cerberus. It is not, therefore, absolutely necessary to believe that England has either the power or the right to make a second Gibraltar of Constantinople, or to place a water-guard on the coasts of the Black Sea; but it is permissible to hint at the convenience of nominating to the sovereignty of Greece; and you may abuse Capod' Istrias with safety, as an emissary from St. Petersburgh.

Now, gentlest of readers, for the love of Heaven, do not ask what is the current opinion on the Corn Laws, or how trade is going on. Every one knows that the divine right of taxing bread stands on the rubric of orthodoxy before a belief in religion. Assert therefore hardily, that trade is irrecoverably gone; for though to some apprehensions it might appear that the best defence of Corn Laws would be the flourishing condition of all classes under their operation, yet distress has its convenience, if it can be laid to the door of free-trade, and be employed as a weapon to defend commercial monopoly, the plea of agricultural protection. This is the true Athanasian orthodoxy of the matter, by which whoever would be saved is bound to hold fast. Still it is permitted to those, whose personal interests are immediately concerned, to hold a somewhat different language. An Irish landlord may hold cheap pigs in abhorrence, and so may the workers of a lead or iron mine; but a Birmingham tinker is not obliged to hold either of those opinions. A West India planter may desire to force the cockneys to be his "rum customers;" and may insinuate a claim to tax John Bull for the better manufacture of the raw material in a negro's veins into lump-sugar; but a Scotch distiller may lawfully recommend whiskey and a Spitalfields' weaver may abuse every monopoly under Heaven, and rear for the exclusion of Lyons' silks. Let no man, however, be heterodox without good cause; for he whose pocket is not touched, is bound, in virtue of that immunity, to uphold at all risks the landed interest, which is the all in all of natural concernment. It is land alone that comforts true gentility; and the gentlemen of England are the direct descendants of the Norman conquerors to whom all things belonged. Then land gives the right to sit in Parliament; and not to support the landed interest, is to overturn our glorious constitution. Moreover, not to support rents, is to attack tithes, and that is to fly in the face of God; and lastly, if rents fail, who can bear the expense of *battùs* and of game-preserves? If arguments such as those prevail not, at least consult good feeling. Who could bear to see ruin fall on such meek and well-conducted individuals as the Nowe—ties? who merely "do what they like with their own," and envy no man. If every body, by the by, may lawfully do what he likes with his own, every body likes to make the most of it; and, therefore, to pass what laws he can for that purpose is syllogistically just. What more could Grotius say in favour of corn monopoly?

Another undoubted point, upon which opinion is still nearly unshaken, is the perfection of our judicial institutions. Committees of inquiry are indeed held for the form sake and a few changes may be made, to prove the excellency of what is untouched; but none but a Radical and a Benthamite would say that special pleading is special lying and special robbery, or would aver that the Chancery is slow in its motions? Does not the proverb (and here is no authority like a proverb) say "slow and sure?" If, therefore there is nothing so uncertain as a chancery suit, it is clear as crystal that the process, instead of being slow, is even yet by far too rapid. Besides, a decision must always come too soon for the loser; so that one half of the suitors, at least, must prefer things as they are; and the contentment of one half of the world is a good deal, to be vouched in behalf of any system. Then, as for expense there is no reason why gambling in Lincoln's Inn should be cheaper than at Crockford's or why an affidavit should not be taxed as heavily as the ace of spades. Apropos to law! what is the orthodox opinion in the quarrel between the "Westminster" and the "Edinburgh?" Why, that there are those who would "quarrel with a man that hath a hair more or a hair less than they have." All people who are in want of money opine that the national circulation is deficient; and the paper manufacturers incline to the same way of thinking. Rowland Stephenson is forgotten by all, except his creditors, who would stake their life upon it that he has left the kingdom, though they are not equally positive respecting the magnitude of his dividend. The gallows is still the shortest road to Heaven and there is nothing so interesting as an atrocious murder, which puts us in mind that Don Miguel is looking up, and Donna Maria della Gloria in a glorious minority. The Emperor of Austria has put a brother king's* poems in his Index, because "they show something too liberal," and it is thought that Charles X. will put his *charte* into rythme, in the hopes of a similar distinction. A republic in Greece is decidedly of bad example; and to render that country independent it must be governed by all the great powers within a thousand miles of its territory. Some people believe that the knowing ones in the City are speculating on a purchase of the kingdom of Jerusalem; and the orange girls in Leadenhall-street, and the small trades in the Minories are packing up "their duds" to be off to the East. The saints will subscribe freely, for the better fulfilment of the prophecies. But the best-informed in the Ally have discovered that the King of the Israelites does not think this a *jew*-dicious scheme, and "he sees no profits in it:" the gathering together of the Hebrews would bring on the end of the world, and that, he says, will knock down the stocks. It may, therefore, be safely hazarded for the present, that the kingdom of the Jews is "no go."

It is not quite so necessary this year as the last to believe in the virtue of locking up the East Indies in a close monopoly, and Mr. Buckingham is working hard to undermine it. The moral obligation of opening a new centre of civilization in that quarter is nothing; but then, think of the emolument! No theatre has absolutely fallen on the heads of the performers since our last; but a good many of them are, it is believed, in a tottering condition. The opinion gains ground that the translation of French tragedy into English comedy is not a thriving speculation; and there are those who hold that a more liberal payment and more modest treatment of authors for the stage might raise a biped actor to the level of a horse, and draw more than the elephant. There is a notion that instead of Apollo and the Muses, the Metropolitan theatres should be ornamented with statutes of charity children and the blind beggar of Bethnal Green. Have no hesitation in believing that music is very bad for the morals—of common people; probably because alehouse fiddlers do not stop in tuns, and because vice is a derangement of the universal harmony of things. For the future, there is a bar put upon the publican's minstrelsy, and no minstrelsy must be heard in the publican's bar. Informers are to take notes of pianos, and not even a jews-harp will be permitted in a Christian tap. "*Fronti nulla fides*" is the new law of signs; and to sell beer under the invocation of the Cat and Fiddle will be deemed a forfeiture of licence. Why should the mob be amused at all? and what right have vulgar fellows to give themselves *airs*? Quere, is it lawful for tea-kettles to sing in a coffee-house? and what would be the consequence of a magistrate *smoking* the pandean pipes at the Crown and Anchor? At Brighton the general belief is, that the King does not get his health well at Windsor: but the Merry Wives of Windsor are equally sure that sea air is not good for his constitution. Mr. Wyatville, however, (there is a rumour of his being knighted, we believe—if so, Sir Geoffry,) *builds* upon a change of residence, no matter where; and holds nothing so insalubrious as a continued habitation of the same house. A report prevails that Captain Garth is to "lead to the hymeneal altar" Panders. But it is doubtful whether Hope is at the bottom of his box, now that the rest of its contents are oozing out. Secrets that were to cost 10,000*l*. and 8,000*l* per annum, "must be secrets worth knowing." Why the Dickens did the Admiralty prosecute Captain Dickinson? It may be credited that his having proved that he rode upon springs in the nation, made some folks sit upon thorns. It is believed that Mr C.——— of the Admiralty, has fallen into the Royal Literary Institution and been smothered; that gentleman having been missing for some time. Mr. W. Horton, and the Emigration Committee, have, it is supposed, emigrated to Canada. The bastinadoing of a certain marrying missionary may be taken on trust. There is nothing extraordinary in the wise men of the East striving, like their neighbours, to keep the Wolf from the door. The wicked take the matter as proof positive against the divinity of the Rev. divine's mission, inasmuch as it shows him unable even to save his own sale. It is thought a bad augury for Mr. Peel's new police, that since its establishment whole parishes have lost their watches. Steam coaches are looking up, and there is no longer fear of their ending in smoke. There is some difference of opinion on the merits of the several systems to be adopted in their service. The Tories are all for railing and the high pressure; but the ministry prefer going on in the old way, and have great faith in greasing the wheels. The horses, in the mean while, are down in the mouth, and expect shortly to be left without a bit. Whipcord also is at a considerable discount; and it is thought that hay will no longer be made while the sun shines. One thing, however, may be safely asserted, that the landlords will bring in a bill to compel the people to eat oats in the place of the coach-horses, and to force the coach-masters to heat their furnaces with the best wheat. The King of Naples has refused his Holiness the tributary hackney; but it is believed that the Catholics of Ireland will petition the Lord Lieutenant to make good the deficiency, his numerous stud of (Cattle) hacks, who might all be spared to the Court of Rome, without much sacrifices to their country.

These are the current opinions at this present writing; and it is to be hoped that the reader will not lay the matter to our door, should they change before this paper sees the light,

"Rede me and be not wrothe,
For I say nothing but the trothe."

Should, however, such a change occur, as will deprive our lucubrations of their utility, *à parte post*, their service *à parte ante* must still remain undisturbed, Whatever it may please the public to believe in the ensuing months, they cannot "but remember that such things were, and were most dear." Do not then denounce us to the editors of the Westminster, for whom we entertain a high respect, though they do not see the use of writing that proves nothing, and hold a joke (good or bad) as no better than a misprison of aristocracy.

M.

* The King of Bavaria. Some of our papers have considered this royal poet a "sign of the times." Geometrically speaking, he must be only the *verse sign*.

The COURT and CAMP of BUONAPARTE.*

FAMILY LIBRARY—VOL. VIII.

In our last number we concluded our notice of the seventh volume of the Family Library. The eight volume is now before us. It is devoted, as the title indicates, to the History of the various persons who were in immediate contract with Napoleon. It is written in a rapid and simple style, and with great good sense and impartiality. Every person and thing connected with the history of Napoleon, is so intensely interesting that, notwithstanding the innumerable publications on the same subject, we grasp at every new work with his name upon the title-page, and read it with an unsated thirst of curiosity. The book before us is so full of characteristic portraits, and picturisque and striking details, that it is difficult to make our extracts on any ordinary principle of selection. One page seems as delightful as another, and it seems as if we could hardly do justice to the book, without laying the whole of it before our readers. As this cannot be, we shall just make our extracts at random, being quite sure that they will be found amusing:

JOSEPHINE.

"This celebrated woman, the daughter of M. Tascher de la Pagerie, a planter of good family, was born in the the island of Martinico June 24, 1763.

"At an early age she was brought into France to give her hand to the Viscount de Beauharnois, the young and lovely bride was introduced at the court of the unfortunate Maria Antoinette, whose successor she was destined one day to become; and such were her wit and vivacity, that she was soon accounted one of its ornaments. This circumstance was really a misfortune: it imparted to her character a degree of levity which the heaviest distresses could not afterwards remove, and it led her into habits of expense which not all Napoleon's liberality was able to meet.

"On the death of the Viscount de Beauharnois, who perished on the scaffold†, her pecuniary situation was any thing but flourishing. Her husband's property had been confiscated; but through the influence of Barras, a portion of it was recovered for herself and her two children. Still her circumstances were straitened; and it is even reported that her son Eugene was endebted for his education to one of the charitable establishments of the capital. Her improvidence was the same in all circumstances. In Fouches's language, 'she was never worth a single crown.'

"Her acquaintance with Buonaparte was owing to a singular incident. After the affair of the Sections, when he confirmed the wavering authority of the Directors, the Inhabitants of Paris, were ordered to be disarmed. One morning, a genteel youth, apparently about fifteen years of age, presented himself at the General's levee, and demanded his father's sword. Pleased with the applicant's appearance and spirit, Buonaparte readily granted the request. The following day he was surprised by a visit from Madame de Beauharnois who came to thank him for the politeness he had shewn her son. He was fascinated by her attractions, and more still by her talents: he asked and obtained her hand.

"Yet it was not without something like fear that Madame de Beauharnois regarded her approaching union with the extraordinary Corsican, as the following extracts from a letter she wrote to a friend will show:—

"'I admire the general's courage; the extent of his knowledge on every subject (for on every one he speaks equally well); the penetration of his mind, which enables him to apprehend another's thought almost before it is expressed, but I own I am not without dread in beholding the empire which he appears to exercise over every thing around him. His scrutinzing look has in it something singular—something which I cannot explain, but which is felt even by our Directors;—must it not then

* This work has been once before slightly noticed in our columns, but it is well worth returning to for further specimens.—Ed.

† See the Life of Eugene Beauharnois.

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Government of Maharashtra
on 28 June, 2017

in him date a woman?'—'Barras tells me, that if I marry the general, he shall have the chief command of the army of Italy. Yesterday, in speaking of this promotion, which though not yet bestowed, causes his brother officers to murmur, Buonaparte said to me: Do they (the directors) believe that I stand in need of PROTECTION to make my way! Some time all of them will be happy to receive *mine!* I wear a sword which will be found my best patron. —What think you of this certainty of success? is it not a proof of overweening confidence proceeding from excessive self love? A general of Brigade protects the heads of Government! After all, it is likely enough. Sometimes this ridiculous assurance imposes on me to such a degree that I believe possible whatever this extraordinary man may take a fancy to attempt; and with his imagination, who can say what he may *not* attempt!—We quote from the *Memoires de Josephine*, tom. iii. Paris, 1829.—A work which, though published anonymously, is pronounced genuine by Bourrienne.

"Josephine was no common woman. At a later period many might surpass her in charms, but she was the only one who preserved any empire over the mind of Napoleon. She alone dared contradict him for his own good; she alone knew how and when to beseech, to reason, or to expostulate. To her honour it must be said that her influence was always exercised in behalf of humanity and justice. She had a benevolent heart; thousands are now living who have experienced her good offices. Unlike her husband, she knew no distinction of party: her bounty was extended to all. Well might he exclaim, 'If I gain battles, it is she who wins hearts."

"The only serious drawbacks on this eulogium were her habitual levity, and her profuse expenditure. With the former, Buonaparte was once so much disgusted that he threatened a seperation, and he would probably have executed the threat had not her tears, and still more those of her children, prevented him. This indiscretion led to the many violent reproaches on his part, but the evil was incurable: she plunged into debt without so much as reflecting how it was to be discharged. On one occasion, during the consulate, her creditors were unusually clamorous for their rights, and none of the confidential ministers durst acquaint Buonaparte with the fact, or urge the necessity of satisfying them, until Talleyrand ventured one evening, with all possible delicacy, to broach the subject. The result was, that his confidential secretary, Bourrienne, was commissioned to ascertain the amount from her bill: She owed no less than 1,200,000 francs but trusting her husband's vindictive, she would not allow the secretary to say more than half that sum.

"'The anger of the First Consul,' says Bourrienne, 'may be conceived. He suspected, however, that his wife concealed something; but he said, 'Take the 600,000 francs, but let that sum suffice; let me be pestered no more with her debts. Threaten the creditors with the loss of their accounts if they do not renounce their enormous profits.' There accounts Madame Buonaparte laid before me. The exorbitant price of every article, arising from the fear of the creditors either that they must give very long credit, or in the end be compelled to make a considerable abatement, is incredible. I thought, too, that many articles were charged for, which had never been delivered. In one bill, for instance, thirty-eight hats, of a very high price were supplied supplied in one month; the feathers alone were 1800 francs. I asked Josephine if she wore two hats a day; she said, 'It must be an error.' Other overcharges, both as to the price and the things furnished, evinced the same system of plunder. I followed the Consul's advice, and spared neither reproaches nor threats. I am ashamed to say that the greater number of the tradesmen were satisfied with one-half of their bills; one of them consented to receive 35,000 francs instead of 80,000, and had the impudence to boast before my face that he had a good profit left.

"But whatever might be her defects Buonaparte loved her, and, in return, she adored him. She accompanied him in many of his campaigns, and was unwilling to be separated from him even for a short season. But he made a poor return to all her affection, by insisting on a divorce, that he might have a younger and a nobler bride. After many struggles she submitted, because it was the will of her lord—of him for whom she had lived, and for whom she was willing to die; but her remaining days were passed in exile, and in sorrow. This abandonment of one who had shared his lowly fortunes, and been of essential service in raising them, was among the capital sins into which ambition urged Napoleon.

"From this period (1810) the ex-empress lived secluded, sometimes in her palace of Malmaison, and sometimes that of Navarre. For a time she had this consolation,—Napoleon seemed to be happy in the heir whom Maria Louisa had borne him. Her feelings, on hearing of that event, may be conceived: they were beyond expression bitter, but the force of her mind enabled her to triumph over nature, so far at least as to like agitation within. She even rewarded the bearer of the news, and congratulated the emperor in a letter, which is too remarkable to be omitted here:—

"'SIRE, *Navarre,*

"'Amidst the numerous congratulations which you receive from all parts of Europe, from every town in France, and every regiment of the army, can the feeble voice of a woman reach you? And will you condescend to listen to her who so often consoled you in your sorrows, and assuaged the pangs of your heart, when she speaks only of the happiness which has just crowned your wishes? Being no longer your wife, dare I offer my felicitations on your becoming a father? Yes, doubtless, Sire! for my soul renders the same justice to yours as your to mine; I conceive what you now experience as readily as you divine my emotions on this occasion; though separated, we are united by the sympathy which bids defiance to events.

"'I should have been glad to learn the birth of the King of Rome from yourself, and not by the cannon of Evreux, or the prefect's courier; but I am well aware that your first attentions are due to the members of the Corps Diplomatique, to your family, and above all to the happy princess who has just realized your dearest hopes. She cannot be more tenderly devoted to you than I am; but she has had it in her power to do more for your happiness by assuring the welfare of France: she has, therefore, a right to be your companion in misfortune only, can claim but a far inferior place to that which Maria Louisa occupies in your affections. You will have watched round her bed, and embraced your son, before you take up your pen to converse with your best friend: I will wait!

"'It is, however, impossible for me to defer telling you, that more than any one on earth I share in your joy, You will not doubt my sincerity when I say that, far from being afflicted with a sacrifice so necessary to the repose of all, I rejoice that it has been made *now that I suffer alone. Suffer*, do I say! not since *you* are contented; and my only regret is, that I have not yet done sufficient to prove how dear you were to me!'—*Mem.* tom. iii.

"But more serious, though not keener, alarms waited her. The disasters of the Russian expedition, and, still more the melancholy termination of the Saxon campaign, made her tremble for his sake. Her rich garden of plants, many of which she had brought at a ruinous expence from the most distant quarters of the world, ceased to afford her delight: the dance ceased to be echoed within her walls, and even cards were laid aside. Nay, her very toilette was now neglected, and she became indifferent to every thing. She could not but perceive that her hero's star had waned ever since she had been discarded. She began to fear that his destiny was involved in her own,—a fear from which he himself was seldom free. When she heard of his abdication at Fontainebleau, her distress was unspeakable. 'My poor Cid? my Achilles! were her frequent exclamations, which showed alike her affection for the man, and her admiration of the hero. From that moment her health was seen to decline; she hourly lamented her inability to console Buonaparte in his exile; hers in fact was broken, though she was persuaded to receive some distinguished visitors, and put on the appearance of resignation. Among these were the every attention, and deeply commisserated her distress. One day, though seriously indisposed she rose, contrary to her physician's advice, to receive the former monarch; but she was soon compelled to retire. Alexander sent her his own physician; but what can minister to a mind diseased? Her case was hopeless. She died three days afterwards, May 29, 1814, with the words *Elbe?—Napoleon!* on her lips.

"Some weeks before her decease, this faithful creature addressed to her undeserving lord, then in Elba, a letter, which exhibits her character in a more amiable light than any thing we have recorded. Her proposal, however, he had the sense to decline:—

"'SIRE, *Malmaison.*

"'This is the first day that I have comprehended the whole extent of the misfortune resulting from our divorce the first time I grieve at being only your friend, who can do no more than bewail an evil as it was unexpected.

"'You have my sympathy,—not because you have lost a throne, for I know by experience that for such a loss consolation is soon found but I pity the anguish you must have experienced in separating from your old companions in glory. You will regret not only your officers, but the common soldiers, whose faces, names and deed you will remember, but all of whom you could not reward, because, as you truly said, the number was too great. To leave such heroes deprived of a chief who so often shared their fatigues, must be intolerably painful to your heart. This I feel most poignantly.

"'You have to weep over the ingratitude and desertion of friends on whom you once relied. Alas, why cannot I fly to you, to assure you that exile is horrible only to the vulgar; that far from diminishing a sincere attachment, misfortune gives it new strength.

"'I have been on the point of leaving France, of following your footsteps, of devoting to you the remnant of an existence which you so long made happy. One motive only restrains me, and that motive you will divine.

"'If I learn that, contrary to all appearances *I am the only woman* who is willing to do her duty, nothing shall retain me here; I will proceed to the only place where happiness can exist for me, where I can console your majesty, now isolated and unhappy! Speak but the word, and I fly.

"'Adieu, Sire. Whatever I might add would be superfluous. It is not by words but actions that my heart should be proved: your consent only is wanting.

JOSEPHINE.'

"The adorable Josephine,' as Bourrienne often calls her, was a woman of great dignity and of no less pride. So well did she play her part in the royal pageant, that Napoleon overlooked her extravagance; and so readily did the empress interest herself in behalf of the poor, the friendless, and the distressed, that we willingly drop a veil over the alledged frailties of the Viscountesse Beauharnois.'

(To be Continued.)

THE CITY OF EDINBURGH STEAMER.

FURTHER ACCOUNT OF THE EFFECTS OF THE GALE OF LAST WEEK AT BLAKENEY AND CLAY.

The steam-vessel mentioned in our last paper slipped her anchor off Salthouse, on the morning of the 13th ult., with the intention of running into harbour; but a violent storm of snow coming on at the time, and being unacquainted with our harbour, precluded the possibility of her effecting it. Having another anchor on board, they again brought her up off Blakeney, about three miles from the shore, when the squall had a little abated, but which was succeeded by others throughout the day. She was perceived to have a jack flying for a pilot, and which was permitted to remain unnoticed, as it were, by the Blakeney pilots the whole fo the day. In vain did the gentleman of Blakeney promptly and cheerfully subscribed the handsome sum of 50l., if they would go to her asssistance. We have a life-boat stationed here, and allowed to be of superior construction; and I feel no hesitation in saying, that not another boat along this coast would have been suffered to remain inactive under such peculiar circumstances. Night coming on, nothing now remained for the passengers and crew on board but to pass in anxiety and suspense a long and dreary night; a dawn of hope, however arrived about 7 p. m., and the elements, as if weary of their long and destructive career, seemed for a time lulled; but that time was but of short duration, for the morning was ushered in again with its hitherto accustomed fury, and the steamer was again presented to our view, with all the distressing appearances of the day previous. About 11 a. m., a sloop was observed to the eastward, making for the harbour, but unfortunately the tide had been ebbing then two hours, and I am sorry to say the result was she ran on the bar, and had it not been for the timely assistance they received from two of the crew of the *William and Mary*, and some fishermen who were near the spot with the lifeboat, these poor creatures would in all probability have met with a watery grave. This gallant action displays the true British sailor, and too much praise cannot be given them, particularly to the two who had been so recently shipwrecked. The exertions of the gentlemen along the coast were again rendered. and by handsome promises and persuasive arguments, at last accomplished their praiseworthy object, as far as regards the life boat being put to sea, which was manned by the pilots; their endeavours were not crowned with ultimate success, for hey proceeded but a short distance, although they had surmounted the greater danger, but returned, to the great regret of those on board, and to the no small disappointment of those on shore. After the return of the life boat, such was the enthusiasm which prevailed, that but a short time was suffered to escape before another party volunteered their services, and the most sanguine hopes were entertained that they would reach the vessel; but on proceeding for the boat, it was discovered to have been taken away, for what purpose only can be known by those concerned in its detention. Another day being now near a close, and the steamer having received no succour from the shore, the public voice now began to call out against the conduct which had been exemplified the two preceding days, but, thanks to God? this night the wind abated, the storms ceased, and the sea became so much eased, that a common boat might ride in safety. The morning of Friday being serene compared to the preceding part of the week, and a pilot still wanted at the steamer, they now proceeded to her with their accustomed party, which all in this neighbourhood are aware is not small. On arrival, according to their usual custom, all wanted to board her, but the captain having heard of their conduct on former occasions, and being eye-witness of it during the last few days, determined upon admiting only one, and him he has or will pay handsomely. She was now conducted safely into port, and proved to be the *City of Edinburgh* about 400 tons, bound to London, valued at 50,000l. There were 70 persons on board, 40 of whom were passengers, and amongst them several ladies; some of them having never been at sea before, their feelings during the gale may be imagined, but cannot be described. Most of them have proceeded by land to their respective homes with the determination that the conduct of the Blakeney pilots during the last gale shall be made known throughout the kingdom. It is but justice to the Wells pilots to add, that they reached her on the Thursday, and would have taken her to their own port, but honourably declared there was not a sufficient depth of water. Five hundred pounds are now demanded by the pilots of Blakeney for bringing this beautiful vessel into port, after she had rode out one of the longest and most tremendous gales ever experienced on this coast, but it is hoped the company to whom she belongs will resist this unjust claim in the way which it ought.—*Norfolk Chronicle.*

NAVAL FORCE

OF GREAT BRITAIN, FOR 1830.

Admiral of the Fleet His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, K. G., K. T., G. C. B., D. C. L.

Admirals—Of the Red, 13; White 16; Blue, 15—Total 44.

Vice-Admirals—Of the Red, 21; White, 21; Blue. 21—Total 63.

Rear-Admirals—Of the Red, 25; White, 20; Blue. 22—Total 67.

Superannuated Rear Admirals, 45; superannuated and retired Captains on full pay, 14

Captains—on full pay, 580; on the half-pay of 14s 6d per diem, 101; on the half-pay of 12s per diem, 101—Total 851.

Commanders—On full pay, 755; on the half pay of 10s per diem, 150—Total 905.

Lieutenants superannuated, with the rank of Commmander 800; Poor Knights of Windsor (Lieutenants), 7.

Lieutenants—On full pay, 2579; on the half-pay of 7s per diem. 302; on the half-pay of 6s per diem, 700—Total 3581.

Masters—On full pay, 224; on the half-pay of 7s per diem, 100; on the half-pay of 6s per diem, 250; superannuated, 21—Total 524.

Pursers—On full pay, 344; on the half-pay of 5s per diem, 100; on the half pay of 4s per diem, 200—Total 644.

Medical Officers—Physicians, 12; Surgeons on full pay, 738; ditto retired on full pay, 53; Assistant Surgeons on full pay 738 ditto retired on full pay, 53; Assistant Surgeons on full pay, 363; Dispensers of Hospitals, 13; Hospital Masters, 3—Total 1182.

Chaplains—On full pay, 46; ditto on retired list 24; Total 70.—*Hampshire Telegraph.*

An amusing list of Names derived from Men and Things.—Personages and their callings at Royston, in 1830;

An Abbott.....is a cabinet-maker,
A Friar.....a tin-man.
A Nun.....a doctor.
A Greenwood.....a parson.
A Squire.....a clerk.
A Clerk.....a publican.
A Porter.....a mantua-maker,
A Butler.....a woolstapler.
A Cook.....a butcher.
A Child.....a smith.
A Smith.....a grocer.
A Mason.....a veterinary-surgeon.
A Cane.....a coach-maker.
A Sharp.....a malt-maker.
A Flat.....a publican.
A Stone.....a basket-maker.
A Baron.....a wire-weaver.
A Lilly.....a baker.
A Baker.....a brazier.
A Gosling.....a sadler.
A Deer.....a haberdasher.
A Mole.....a maltster.
A Bull.....a tailor.
A Pig.....a gardiner.
A Shepherd.....a shoe-maker.
A Wall.....a hair dresser,
A Cooper.....an old woman.

Two Merry-Andrews, are ironmongers and wax makers.

ROYAL ACADEMY.

A correspondent informs us, that Mr. Shee and Sir W. Beechey were both returned to serve the office of President, in the following manner. It appears that the Royal Academy conduct the election for the President on the following principle:—The academicians elect the President by two ballots. The two highest R. A.'s on the first ballot are put up for a second, and the successful candidate is returned by the greatest number between the two on the second ballot. Sir W. Beechey and Mr. Shee were returned on the first ballot. The academicians were then proceeding to a second, when Sir W. Beechey declined the office of President. The second ballot is to give those academicians that have not voted on the first for the two favourite candidates, an opportunity of polling or "scratching" is the expression—for either on the second, and thereby rendering the election as unanimous as possible.

MISCELLANEA.

IMPROMHTU

ON A LATE ELECTION.

——Pictoribus atque Poetis
Quidlibet audendi.——

See, Painting crowns her sister Poesy.
The world are all astonished—so is *She.*

*** The distich is smart; but it is an equivoke rather to the ear than to the eye.

There is, in *The Court Journal* of January 9th, a paper "On Smoking," which no male English Traveller should think of starting for the Continent without getting a copy of, since it offers the only details extant relative to what may be looked for in the way of "appliances and means" for the enjoyment of this luxury in the different countries of Europe, and the various casualties necessary to be provided against by those who would smoke their way through Europe like gentlemen. Mr. Colburn (or the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge) should get this valuable paper stereotyped, for the benefit of all future travellers.

COUGH.—"No article," says Professor Duncan, sen., "so speedily & effectually allays irritation in the windpipe, and removes the cause of cough, than the Lettuce Lozenges, which have also the great advantage of being incapable of doing mischief, which cannot be said of the advertised remedies that contain essential oils, balsoms, or opium. Two Lettuce Lozenges dissolved gradually in the mouth and swallowed, will effect more in allaying cough, promoting expectoration, and abating fever, than several doses of the usual cough medicines." These Lozenges, made by the direction of Professor Duncan, may be obtained (with full instructions for their use) at the Medical Hall, 170, Piccadilly, where may also be procured, the Camphorated Ipecacuan Lozenge, so much recommended by Dr. Miller for asthma and difficulty of Breathing.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland visited His Majesty on Tuesday at Windsor Castle. The Royal Duke, after a short stay, returned to his residence at Kew—*The Record.*

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